

SOCIETY AFFAIRS IN BRIEF.

NEXT MONDAY TO BE LADIES' DAY AT THE LOTUS CLUB.

Miss Lillie Hewick to be married to Mr. Brown on Dec. 1—Fifty Bachelors to Pay \$50 Each for Their Annual Ball at Delmonico's—Mr. and Mrs. Barlow to Return from Their Country Stay This Week.

ADIES' day at the Lotus Club is always well attended by members of the fair sex, who enjoy the slight tinge of Bohemianism supposed to exist there. Monday, afternoon and evening, Nov. 28, will be devoted to their entertainment.

The Social Register for 1933, just issued by the Social Register Association, 35 Liberty street, will be found of great assistance by those in society wishing to make out calling or ball lists.

A large home wedding on Dec. 1 will be that of Mr. Brown and Miss Lillie Hewick, which will take place at the home of the bride's uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Hurry, 80 West Seventeenth street. Miss Annie Lerega, Miss Mary Ogden, two sisters of the groom and two cousins of the bride will be six of the bridesmaids.

The Columbia Amateur Band will give an invitation concert and reception at Wendell's Assembly Rooms, 334 to 344 West Forty-fourth street, on Thursday evening, Dec. 13. The leader will be the first brass band organized in this country.

The marriage of Mr. Thomas J. Drummond and Miss Margaret Hamilton, daughter of Mr. John L. Hamilton, will take place on Dec. 7.

The Monday Night Tennis Club will meet at the Tennis Club Building in Forty-first street and other Monday evenings.

The marriage of Mr. Correll Woolley and Miss Cornelia Farwell, daughter of Mrs. William D. Farwell, will take place on Dec. 13 at the Madison Avenue Methodist Episcopal Church in Sixtieth street.

The New England Society of Brooklyn will give its eighth dinner in the Ark and Assembly Rooms, in Montague street, of that city, on Wednesday evening, December 21. Delmonico will serve.

It is arranged that after the marriage of Lord Cairns and Miss Behrens they will start for Cairo, where the honeymoon will be passed.

Mrs. F. N. Goddard, of 2 East Thirty-fifth street, will give a tea on December 3.

The Richmond County Fox Hunt will have a card on Thanksgiving Day, which may be as 100 will participate. The Misses Telfair and the Misses Wiman are among the best riders.

Cards are out for the wedding of Mr. Theodore F. Baldwin, of this city, and Miss Adele Lewis, of St. Louis.

Admiral and Mrs. Roy returned recently to their home in this city from their visit to Mrs. L. Roy's brother, Mr. H. Stump, in Maryland.

At the "New Year's Ball" to be given on Jan. 5 at Delmonico's, fifty bachelors will be assessed \$50 each. They will have the privilege of inviting seven guests.

Mrs. Hamilton and Miss Alice Hamilton, of Staten Island, will pass the winter in New York.

Mrs. Hermann, of 340 West Fourteenth street, will give a wedding reception to-morrow.

Sorosis will hold its regular monthly meeting this evening at Delmonico's.

Miss Rosemary and her mother, Mrs. Rosemary, at her home in Maryland.

Mr. and Mrs. S. M. L. Barlow will return this week to their home, 3 Madison square, from their country seat on Long Island.

The marriage of Mr. F. F. Hodges, U. S. A., and Miss Reynolds will take place at the home of the bride's uncle and aunt, Gen. and Mrs. Bloom, 37 East Sixty-fifth street, on Dec. 8.

Mrs. Guernsey, Mrs. Ostrom and Mrs. Howard Carroll and other ladies are in charge of a series of entertainments and a fair to be given at 514 Fifth avenue from Tuesday, Nov. 28, to Dec. 3.

Three entertainments of note this season will be given by the combined efforts of the Manhattan Athletic Club, the Orange Toboggan Club and the Staten Island Club. These will include drama, tableaux and tableaux.

The first will be given on Dec. 15, at the German Club Rooms, Stapleton, the second on Dec. 17, at Orange, N. J., and the last at the Metropolitan Opera House, on Dec. 20.

Mrs. John P. Wills, of 363 West Thirty-fourth street, will hold her first reception next Thursday evening.

A Horse to His Friends.
[From Harper's Bazar.]

"Let's turn down this street; there comes Smith."

"Don't you want to meet him?"

"No; he has just bought a horse."

Riker's Compounded Sarsaparilla cleanses and purifies the blood and invigorates the system. Try it. It contains no MERCURY, POTASH or ARSENIC, while its effect is to make the blood healthy and strong. In fact, we guarantee it to do all you desire or agree to return your money. Extra large bottles 75c.

Only two doses a day needed. Based on having RIKER'S SANSAPARILLA and you are positively cured. Do not allow any one to tell you that it is a waste of money. It is the only medicine that will supply you, you can be sure of getting what you ask for at the dry-goods stores and general stores, or direct from M. B. RIKER & SON, 330 6th Ave., N. Y.

KATIE'S STRATAGEM.

ELL, Sallie, you may talk as long as you will; but I really must adhere to my first opinion—that William Davis is very timid, for a man. Oh, you need not bridle up in that way! I do not mean that he is a coward; not, at least, as cowards are generally understood. But I will maintain that he is timid and bashful—else why does he keep beating about the bush so long? Never mind looking so innocent, sister mine; one can see with half an eye that he is desperately in love with you, and—Well, upon my word!

This latter exclamation burst in amused wonder from the speaker's lips, as her elder sister suddenly swept from the room—not so quickly, however, but that her tormentor caught a glimpse of the crimsoned, agitated face which Sallie had in vain sought to conceal.

"Upon my word!" again ejaculated the mischievous elf, as she gravely shook her slumbering ringlets back from her forehead. "Well, well! My 'madcap tongue' as Sallie calls it, has led to a wonderful discovery! So that proud, haughty, stately young lady is in

ANOTHER ANARCHISTIC REVOLT.

A Ferocious-Looking Man Comes to Order in Judge Lawrence's Court.

A big man, ragged, overcast and shaggy of beard, entered Part II. of the Supreme Court, where Judge Lawrence was sitting. His wild slouch hat was pulled well down over his eyes, and it remained there while he seated himself at court, unheeding the order of the court officer: "Take off that hat."

The man wore a flaming red butterfly necktie, besides his ferocious look. But that did not deter Court Officer Barney Kiernan from stepping briskly up to him and deftly jerking the slouch hat off the shaggy head.

The man gave a scowl of rage, and Barney led him forcibly to the door and ejected him. Court Policeman Hen Howe was in the corridor, and, attracted by the howls of the man, approached, prepared for a desperate struggle. But the "Anarchist" must have heard something of the "Chicago" week, for he became immediately docile, and, assured the blue coat that he "voed co mit" him.

He was led out of the building and into the street, where he emitted snuffy other howls for vengeance against the fiends of the law.

His exit was witnessed by about two hundred people, who had rushed out of court-rooms and offices, and were leaning over the railings on the upper floor, the rotunda with pale and anxious faces, and they breathed a sigh of relief as they saw the man with the red tie disappear rapidly, but not gracefully.

WHY HE LEFT THE BOX.

An Incident of a Ball Game Between the Buffalo and Providence Teams.

The baseball convention just ended at the Fifth Avenue brought out many good stories of the diamond, which were told in odd corners while the League committee and the Brotherhood representatives were enjoying their conference behind closed doors. Among the stories related was one about "Jimmie" Galvin, over which Harry Wright and a group of League notables laughed heartily and well.

The incident happened at Buffalo, where the Providence team were pitted against the home players. Galvin pitched for the Bisons and the ball was hit four times in its first week towards the catcher. Four successive errors for the Buffalo infield followed these four taps on the sphere and four Providence men got unearned bases.

Gravely, then, "Jimmie" laid the ball down, pitched the box, beckoned to the change pitcher to come in from right field, and he himself started out.

"Where are you going?" roared the captain.

"Out in the field."

"And what for? Who told you to?"

"Well," replied the irate James, in grandstand tones, "I'd had to go out if he hadn't been baseless."

A Reasonable Proposition.
[From Harper's Bazar.]

"Tommy," said the school-teacher, "spell mesles."

Tommy made the attempt with the confidence born of youth, but sonneted hopelessly.

"No, Tommy," said the teacher, "Did you study your lesson?"

"Yes, 'm; but you can't expect a boy to spell mesles, can you?"

"No, Tommy," said the teacher, "The way Tommy tried to get out of it."

Footlight Flash.
[From Harper's Bazar.]

"A Dark Secret" is at the Academy of Music, as popular as ever.

"The Ticket of Leave Man" will be produced to-night.

"School" is still at Wallack's, and the audience that have seen it have been large.

"The Wife," at the Brooklyn Theatre, continues to draw large and appreciative audiences.

At H. B. Jacobson's Third Avenue Theatre Ben Maginley will appear to-night in "Inshavogue."

"Cordelia's Aspirations" will not be at Harrigan's Theatre after to-night. To-morrow "Pete" will be given.

Tony Pastor has a good company at his little theatre, and laughter is by no means an unknown sound at "The Begum."

At the Union Square Theatre Robson and Crane are still playing in Bronson Howard's successful comedy, "The Henrietta."

At the Fourteenth Street Theatre that great favorite, Deanna Thompson, will appear to-night in "The Old Homestead."

Bookstater will be as amusing as ever to-night, and the programme he offers is, as usual, an excellent one. "The Begum" is a great hit.

The admirable company at the Madison Square Theatre makes "The Martyr" interesting. Mrs. Rose, Mrs. E. F. Hodges, U. S. A., and Miss Reynolds will take place at the home of the bride's uncle and aunt, Gen. and Mrs. Bloom, 37 East Sixty-fifth street, on Dec. 8.

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Miss Sallie asks for me, tell her that I have gone to see that poor sick woman in the village."

The instant the servant's steps died away in the distance, Katie sprang to the door and looked it, even adopting the precaution of hanging an apron upon the knob, that no eye might by any chance penetrate her secret.

She opened the door, and, looking through the keyhole, she saw that she was alone in the room, and, throwing open a half-unpacked trunk, drew therefrom several articles which seemed strangely out of place amidst the tasteful, expensive garments by which they were surrounded.

One by one, Katie held them up before her, a low musical laugh rippling from her lips as she gazed at them. A strange, tall, thin, scowling, yellow figure, such as one might expect to see in a cheap, low-class theatre, was looking at her with a look of intense interest.

An old maid called Katie, a long, loose green and white plaid dress of the same material as the old pair of shoes, such as one might expect to see in a cheap, low-class theatre, was looking at her with a look of intense interest.

Now, then, I will throw my large mantle over this dress, tuck the bonnet under my arm, and with my hat on, no one who may chance to meet me will suspect that I am not in my usual costume. I told no truth when I left word that I was going to the village. I am going there, after I have told those two foolish persons on the porch your fortunes."

"There, Miss Sallie," exclaimed Will Davis, there comes one of the very tribe of Gypsies that I have been telling you of. She

BEHIND THE STAGE DOOR.

CHAT ABOUT COMING EVENTS IN THE THEATRICAL WORLD.

Robert C. Hilliard to Star in "False Shame" and Comedian Morris to Introduce the Slipper-Kissing Episode—Arrangements Making for a Barbecue of "Faust"—The "Arabian Nights" at the Academy.

H AT Robert C. Hilliard is not in the very faintest degree disconcerted by the fact that he is now in the ranks of the unemployed is evident. In fact, he seems to glory—with a big and overwhelming glory—in the notoriety he has obtained, though there are very few men in the profession who would care to have notoriety of such kind. Mr. Hilliard strolled into an uptown office yesterday, gorgeously clad, and smiling all over his face. He informed a friend that he has made arrangements to star in "False Shame." It is evident that he couldn't star in real shame. Some solid Wall street friends and admirers propose to back him. Of course, this starring notice comes right on top of his colossal and gratuitous advertisement, and in order that the public shall not have time to forget him, Mr. Hilliard, it is said, is looking out for a New York theatre in which to open next month. It was reported on Saturday that Ed Morris, the Irish comedian, at present with "Conrad the Corsair," at the Bijou, will introduce the slipper kissing episode in the burlesque during the coming week, and has already arranged with a well-known shoemaker to manufacture a white slipper about two feet long to fill the role of the dainty little article which Mr. Hilliard is accused of kissing.

Whether Mr. Hilliard will enjoy Morris is not known. Perhaps the enterprising Robert has copyrighted the episode, in which case Mr. Morris had better look out for himself. Mr. Hilliard wants all the advertise, ment he can get—and he sadly needs it.

Arrangements are being made for the presentation of a burlesque on "Faust," the leading part to be played by Alfred S. Phillips, who has had considerable experience as an actor in the last twelve or fifteen years and is now in New York for the purpose of closely studying Henry Irving at the Star Theatre.

It is thought that the burlesque will be given in this city early in January, after which it will be taken to Boston, Chicago and Philadelphia. The burlesque was written sixteen years ago by Robert Craig, a comedian, and fifteen years ago was produced under the title of "Faust and Marguerite," with Fanny Davidson as Marguerite. Mr. Phillips will give imitations of Wilson Barrett in "Clitio" and Henry Irving. He is anxious to secure Miss Fay Templeton to play Faust and Amelia, have been very busy with the rehearsal will begin very shortly under the direction of William C. Daly. The backer of the enterprise is said to be a Philadelphia broker named Sterett. About fifty people will be in the cast. The burlesque, which has been given at the Fifth Avenue Theatre, but that is by no means rare.

Miss Amelia Summerville had an offer to go to London to play in the Christmas pantomime, but she has declined it. She is now in New York for the purpose of studying Henry Irving at the Star Theatre.

Miss Summerville wanted to go, but Manager Rice, to whom she is under contract, was not willing to part with her, it is said. "Falkenstein" is the name of the pantomime in which Miss Summerville will not play.

The failure of "She" in Philadelphia, news of which was published this morning, was by no means an unexpected event in this city. The play was put on without much preparation, and effects and "weirdness" were utterly disregarded. The opening night in Philadelphia must, according to all accounts, have been very funny. The pretense of the witch fell off at a thrilling moment, and the calcium-lights were, of course, thrown upon her while noiseless. The audience roared, and when an audience roars at the wrong time, a play is in a pretty bad way.

When the Academy of Music falls into the hands of its new lessees, E. G. Gilmore and Eugene T. Kane, the "The Ticket of Leave Man" will probably fill the place of "The Arabian Nights" which will follow "The Dark Secret."

Exactly why "The Arabian Nights," which couldn't fill the Standard Theatre, should be taken to the Academy is not easy to understand. It is explained, however, by the fact that the burlesque did not have a good show at the Standard, which is not considered a bad thing. Booth-Barrett Company will occupy the Academy.

Miss Carrie Knight will be seen to-night in "Nancy and Company," in Harlem, rather too far to go for an evening's amusement, but Augustin Daly will not allow Mr. Rehan to produce his comedy at any other theatre in this city. Mr. Rehan would be allowed full swing in the Bowery, but Daly's plays would hardly be understood in that region.

Young Lawyer—I earned my first professional fee yesterday.

Young Doctor—Indeed! Allow me to congratulate you. What was it for?

Young Lawyer—I drew a conveyance. It seems that his landlady remitted a week's board on condition that he trundled the baby out for an airing.

Sweet Baltimore Girls.
[From Harper's Bazar.]

"We don't care for the rain," said one Baltimore girl to another, as she raised an umbrella; "we're neither sugar nor salt."

"No," replied the other, but we're loaves."

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BONNETS AT GRACE CHURCH.

A quiet bonnet was of dark-brown felt, with a shirred face trimming of velvet to match, and high bows of brown and tan-colored velvet.

A pretty blonde wore a brown beaver hat with high crown, rolled brim, faced with velvet, and high bows in front; a veil of fine red tulle.

A hat of felt in Gobiell blue had a high crown and close rolling brim. A kind of velvet of the same color went about the crown and was fastened in the side with dark-blue plumes.

A large hat of soft French felt in dark brown, with a broad black band, and a wide dark velvet trimming was relieved by ostrich feathers, shading from darkest brown to cream white.

A very stylish bonnet had a crown of tanned silk shirred and divided by silver centerpieces. Bows and strings were of golden brown ribbon, from the centre of which in front sprang a slender white pom-pom.

A bonnet of black lace and jet, worn by a mistress of the house, was a masterpiece of lace and jet, with a high crown and close rolling brim. A kind of velvet of the same color went about the crown and was fastened in the side with dark-blue plumes.

A gray felt bonnet had the crown embroidered in bright colors. On the face trimming of velvet, which was not quite so dark as the crown, and a cluster of chrysanthemum feathers drooped over the crown. Strings of claret velvet.

A very picturesque hat was of soft gray felt. The wide rolled brim was faced with velvet of the same color. The high crown was of a light color, with a wide dark velvet trimming. A kind of velvet of the same color went about the crown and was fastened in the side with dark-blue plumes.

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